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ADULTS ONLY

GENUS



GENIES

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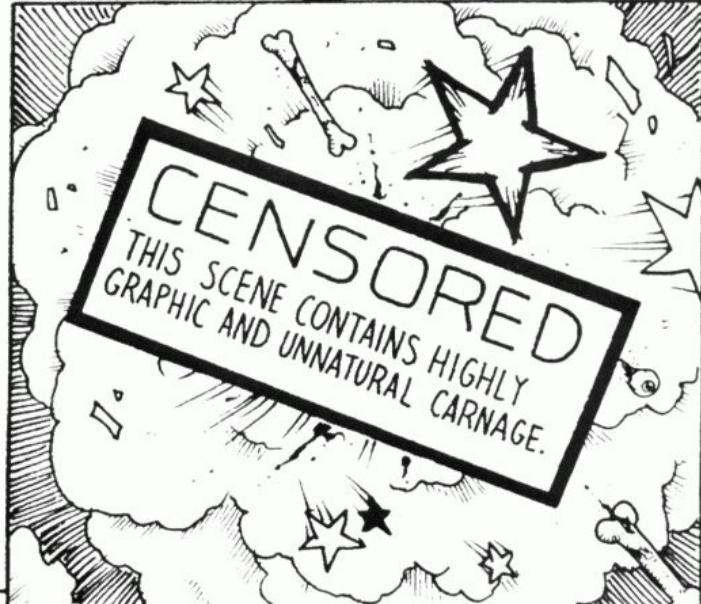
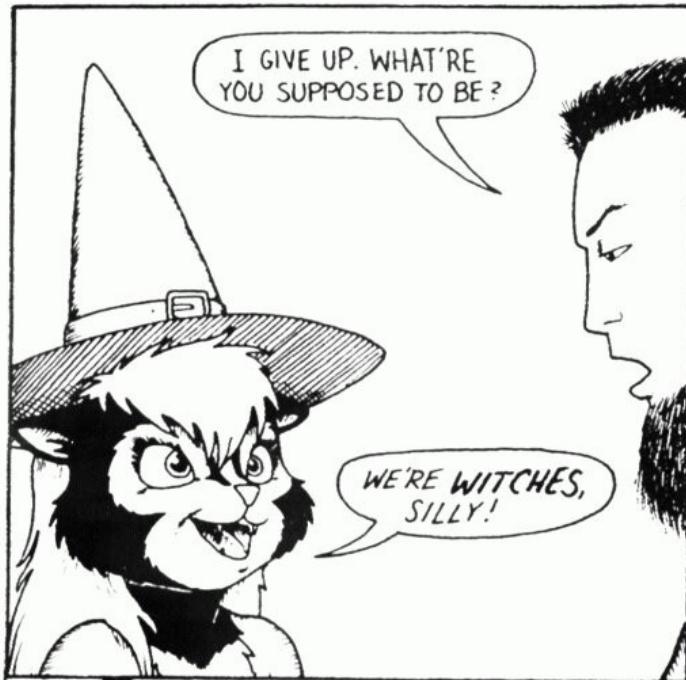


TROUBLE BREWING



STORY, ART & LETTERS BY:
James M. Hardiman ©1997

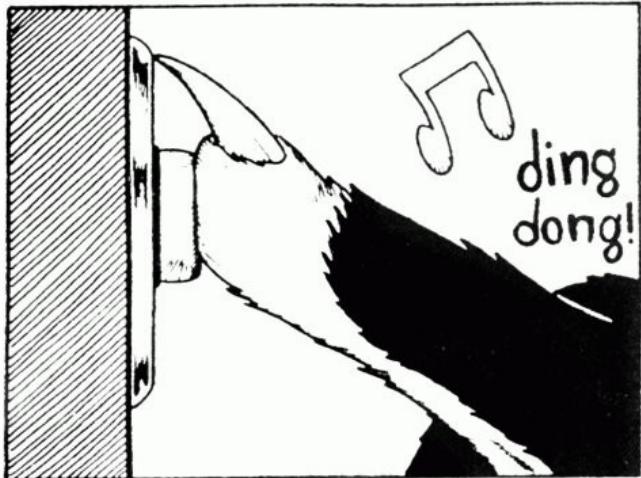






30 MINUTES LATER...



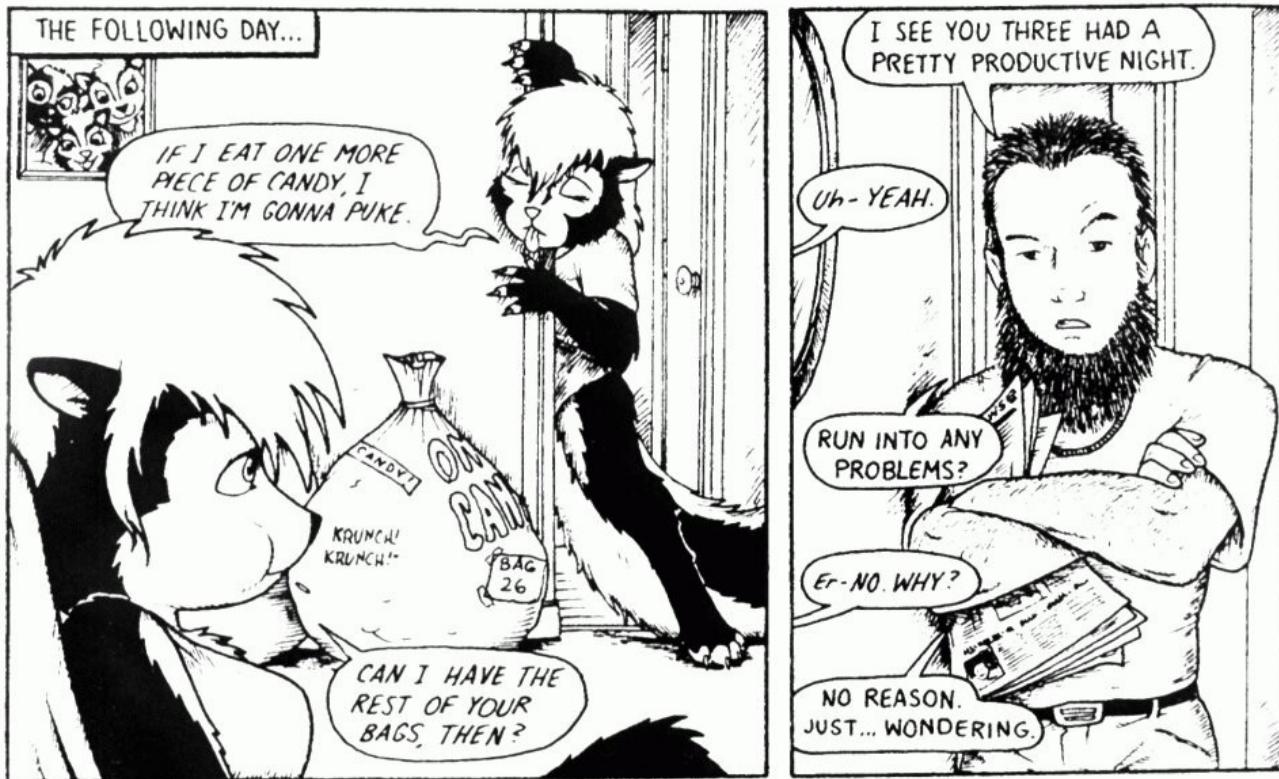


WHILE THE HOME-OWNER IS DISTRACTED,
NATASHA'S SISTERS SPRING INTO ACTION!...











BEG.

MAN'S BEST
FRIEND...

J. Brocky. 1996.

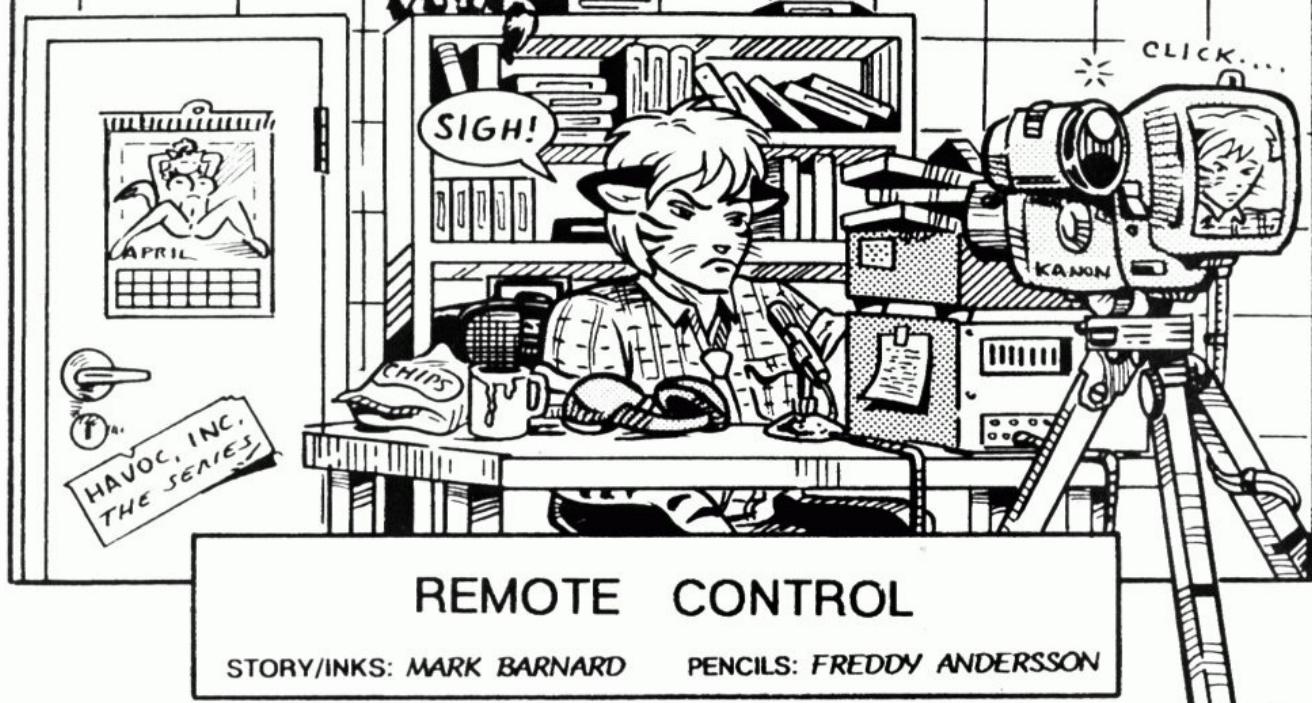
WHAT'S TONIGHT'S SPECIAL, JOHNNY?

EARLY MORNING, AT A SMALL T.V. STATION...

2:30



1:45



SO, WHO'S BUYING AIR TIME THIS WEEK, OR SHOULDN'T I ASK?



"KLOK'S HOUSE OF DAY-GLO SOCKS"?!?



TRY BEING ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT THAT! I'M LOSING MY MIND!



WELL...

WE CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT!

READ.

HERE? NOW?

ARE YOU CRAZY??

YUP.

C'MON, NOW!

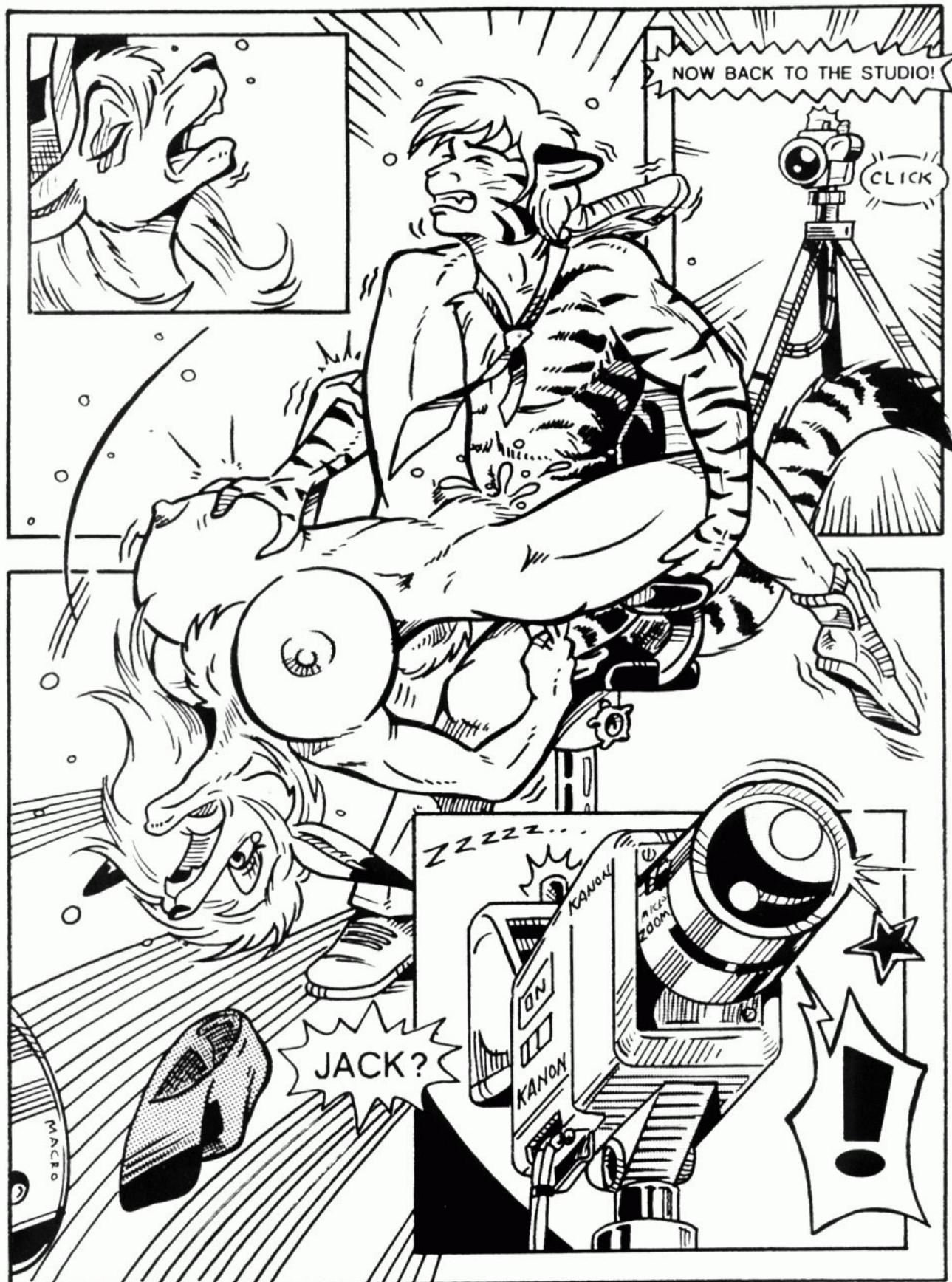
SONNY F6-80



WE HAVE VAYS OF GETTING VHA VE VANT!





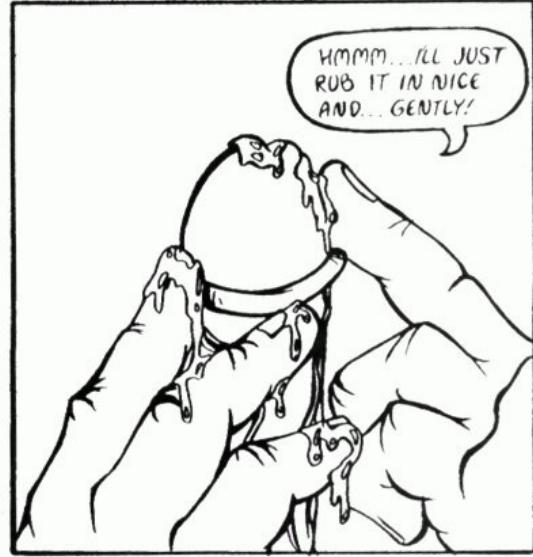




SO READY YOURSELF, MY
LOVE, FOR I AM ABOUT
TO GIVE YOU THE BEST
GIFT A WOMAN CAN
GIVE TO HER HUSBAND!

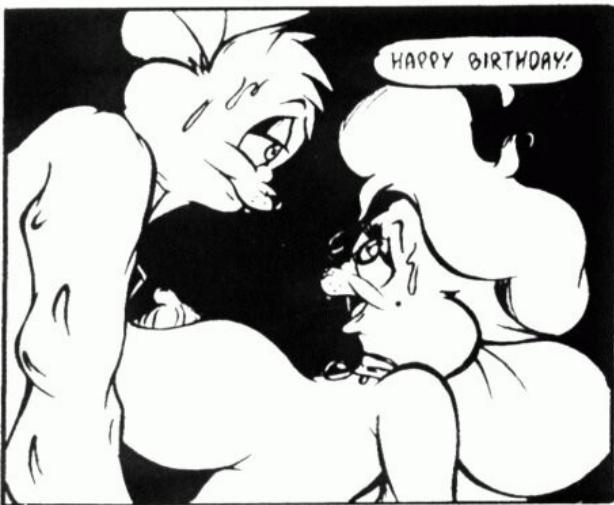
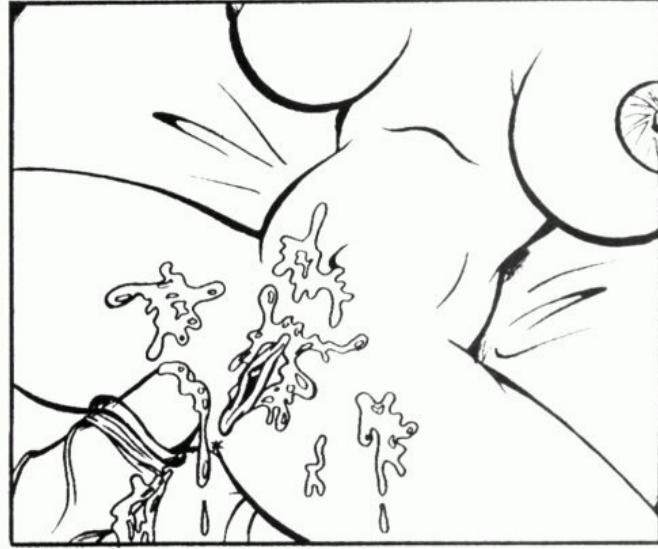
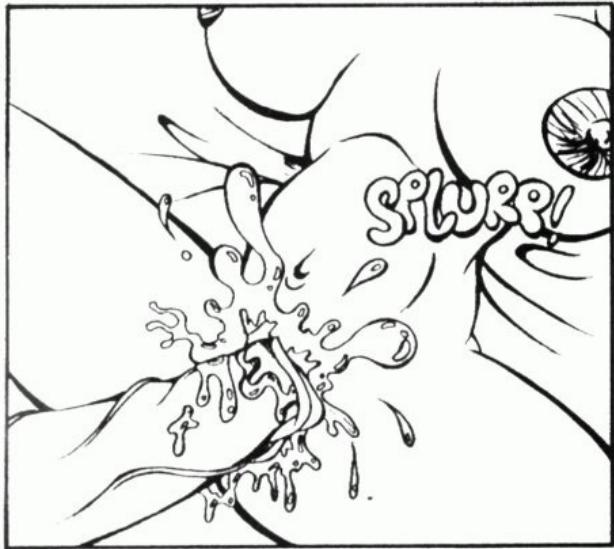
PARIZ
STORY AND ART
PUTCH

MISS
HOUSE



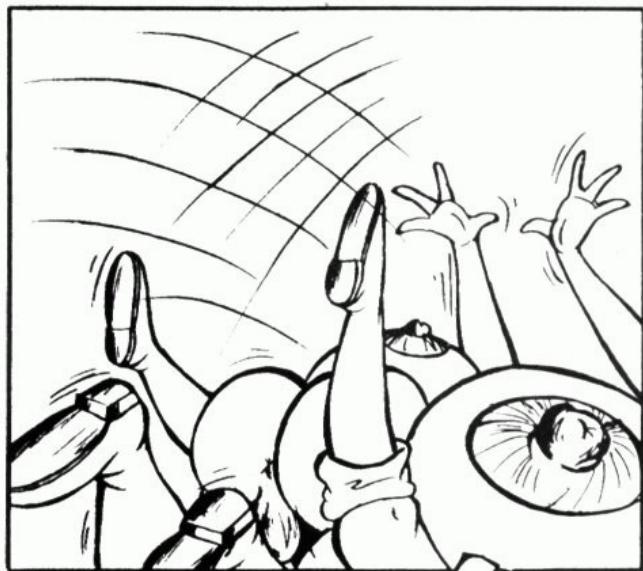














ONE GROBBER'S EVE.

MAX & LOWELL
VOLTAGE

IT'S WRITTEN THAT ONCE
A YEAR THE SPIRITS ARE
LOOSED UPON THE WORLD
TO ACT AND DO AS THEY
CHOOSE.

HELLO CARMEN!
WHAT'S OUR WORK
THIS NIGHT?

SAME AS WE DO
EVERY YEAR, ANTONIO.
SCARE THE LIVING HELL
OUT OF 'EM!

ACTUALLY, I WAS
CURIOUS AS OF
HOW. ARE YOU
GOING, THIS
YEAR, TRADITIONAL
AS USUAL?

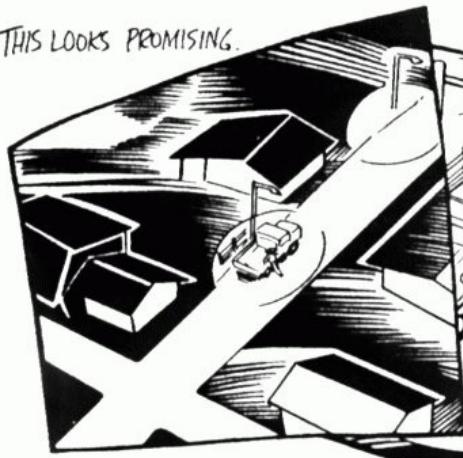
NOTHING BIG
JUST A LIL'
MAKEUP...

VIOLA!
A PERFECT DISGUISE
FOR THE PERFECTLY
FRIGHTENING.

TUCKING IN
SOME BITS HERE
AND THERE...

AND A
NICE COVER
TO TOP IT
ALL OFF...

THIS LOOKS PROMISING.



AHH, THERE WE GO!



I DON'T KNOW HOW IT STARTED. WE JUST BEGAN TALKING AND IT WENT FROM THERE. SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT HIM FROM SOMEONE I KNEW NOT TOO LONG AGO.



BEFORE
THE
ACCIDENT,

POLICE L

DO NOT CROSS

WHEN
I WAS
ALIVE.

HE WAS A RIG WORKER FROM MIDLAND. KIND AND SOFT SPOKEN, NOT LIKE THE TYPICAL OIL WORKER.



WE WERE LOVERS AT THAT TIME.



SOMETIMES WHEN WE WERE TOGETHER
HE'D TRY TO **PLAY** A BIT COY AT WHAT
HE **REALLY** WANTED, BUT I
KNEW HOW TO PLAY
HIM.



IN THE END, IT WAS HIS
BODY THAT REVEALED WHAT
IT REALLY WANTED.

BY THEN IT
DIDN'T MATTER.
I WANTED HIM
SO MUCH I
COULDN'T WAIT
ANYMORE.







THE FEW TIMES
IN EXISTANCE
WHEN WE ARE
GIVEN CHOICES,
SOMETIMES IN
OUR HASTE TO
DECIDE WE TEND
TO FORGET THAT
SOMEONE ELSE
HAS CHOSEN...
DIFFERENTLY.

- FIN -

